

# 2Pac and Outlawz Lyrics

## "The Good Die Young"

[2Pac:]

These some hard times we livin' in  
Churches burnin', planes fallin' from the sky  
Murder, the good die young  
Hahaha, the good definitely die young  
This is a lil' somethin'  
To help you get through the day  
If it could

[2Pac:]

It was more than a tragedy, emotions be grabbin' me  
Plane fell from the sky, we tryna figure what happened  
Burnin' churches, fearin' God, who can be so cruel  
We all ignorant to AIDS 'til it happens to you  
Just be a man, make plans, listen to your voice  
A woman's tryin' to make decisions, we should leave them a choice  
Cause who we to say who lives and die, breathes and stops  
All this judgement on other lives needs to stop  
What are we livin' for, givin' more back than takin'  
On my knees still waitin' for my own salvation  
Now I feel abandoned cause Pat Buchanan say I'm greedy  
You can take my taxes, send me to war but can't feed me  
It's so easy to regret thangs after they done  
Babies catchin' murder cases scared to laugh in the Sun  
The tragedies that we all need, love in doses  
In times like these we feel closest the good die young

Does anybody have an answer why  
(it times like these we feel closest)  
It seems the good die young (the good die young)  
Can anybody tell me why  
(rest in peace, god bless the dead, and we carry on huh)  
Can anybody tell me why  
(the good die young)  
Does anybody have an answer why (I ain't Quincy Jones)  
It seems the good die young  
(the good die young)  
Does anybody tell me why  
(Now we hear from the future, the next generation, tell me)  
Does anybody tell me why

[Napolean:]

Now in my world will it get worse  
When I been trapped since birth  
But I had to sleep in a hearse, cause it was my bed first  
My grands probably burnin' turnin' in they grave  
Some folks ain't even get to see a high age  
But they did, so I ain't afraid  
And this money got me feelin' like a star  
And this murder got me feelin' like my death ain't far

And the land of stolen cars, don't get no better  
Don't get no weaker or no harder  
I was raised in a rush without my moms and my, father  
So tell me somethin'  
If I grab my gat and get the dumpin'  
Would God get to lookin' at me funny uhaha  
Rest in peace to my mother Aquillah Beale  
Rest in peace to my father Salek Beale  
Rest in peace to my grandparents  
And thug in peace to my brother Seike  
You know I love you

*[Young Noble:]*

Which is worst, first Storm and then Al  
Pac and then Yak  
Regrey Brown  
Coulda' sworn I seen ya face in a cloud  
Family grievin' on your last breath  
Close to the heart whether you know it or not  
I swear the love won't stop  
Jewel, that's my boo, Mom, Duke and Nu  
From jump you kept it true  
Helped to feed the crew  
The good die young  
Livin' fast jumpin' the gun  
Mama blamin' the community for killin' her son  
My cousin Darren wasn't scared of goin'  
But never knowin' he was dyin' slower  
I guess I see ya when I see ya soulja

Does anybody have an answer why (answer why)  
It seems the good die young  
Can anybody tell me why (tell me why!)  
Can anybody tell me why

*[Kastro:]*

I know my life ain't promised  
That's why the wise move in silence  
Analyze these scandalous times  
It's hard dogg but we managed  
Schools turn to war zones  
Even homes unsafe  
Leavin' children to play caged and raged they hate  
How come!, someone explain "why the good die young"  
Why the bad die slow and outlive everyone  
It's time somethin' is done  
For our young kids  
They growin' hopeless  
That ain't the way to live  
Tell me why

*[E.D.I. Mean:]*

Days go past and as they pass, time move, quicker  
No time for wastin', put your hustle down my young dealers  
Cause the end is nearer  
But at least that's what they tellin' me

Hell, all I know brothers ain't ridin' 4-3 felony's  
It's time to plan, plot, and strategize  
Capitalize, mobilize  
We in the war y'all  
It's for all y'all  
My family to the ones that stand me  
Little bit mo' love is what's recommended  
Yeah, and it's plain to see (plain to see)  
The seeds from you and me  
Gon' be the ones to lead us towards unity  
That's if we treat them right  
Man, teach them right  
Raise your kids better than you was  
And see what it does  
But if you don't  
Man, we sure to be dumb  
And we'll all see exactly why the goods die young  
(We ain't lyin' man)

Does anybody have an answer why (tell me why)  
It seems the good die young (tell me why)  
Can anybody tell me why  
Can anybody tell me why  
(the good die young)  
Does anybody have an answer why (tell me why)  
It seems the good die young (die young)  
Can anybody tell me why (tell me why)  
Can anybody tell me why  
(the good die young)

*[2Pac:]*

I send this out for all my homeboys that passed away  
And all yo' homeboys that passed away  
I send this out to all the former fallen soldiers  
That's in the cemeteries buried  
Never got to see they dreams  
For everything I touch you touch  
For every step I take you take  
For every breath I breathe you breathe  
Every dollar I make you make  
I told you we'd make it to the sunshine one day  
You just got there a little quicker  
But like my homeboys Thugs say  
I'll catch ya at the crossroads  
The good die young

This song is dedicated to all them  
Young kids that died innocent  
That died young  
At Columbine High  
Rest in Peace (Oklahoma)  
Outlawz  
(Lil' yummy Sandifer  
Tasha Harlins, all them  
All the fallen kids  
The dead babies

The closed caskets)

Thanks to josh\_don for adding these lyrics.

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